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A Slight Smile is Very Charming (微微一笑很倾城) : A Beauty's Smile is Also Charming

Part 1

A Beauty's Smile is Also Charming (BL)

Characters:

MoZhaHim (*DontHitHim*)

: Real name is Hao Mei. Due to its pronunciation sounding like “Very Beautiful,” his nicknames are Senior Beauty and Beautiful Senior. He is Xiao Nai’s roommate, a member of the Computer Science basketball team, an employee of Zhi Yi Technology, and one of the top masters of programming.

KO: His real name is unknown. He is a well-known hacker who is currently an employee at Zhi Yi. He is also one of the top masters of programming.

[YuGongClimbsAMountain](#)

: His real name is Yu Ben Shan. He is Xiao Nai’s roommate, a member of the Computer Science basketball team, and an employee of Zhi Yi.

Bei Wei Wei: She is Great Master Xiao Nai’s wife, and a top beauty of University A. Her favorite game is “Dream Voyage in Rivers and Lakes.”

Xiao Nai: He is Wei Wei's husband, one of the most handsome guys of University A, and is a genius in all areas. During his University years, he started his own company called, "Zhi Yi Technology

(Devoted Technology)

," and collaborated with Feng Teng corporation to create "Dream Voyage in Rivers and Lakes 2." His nickname is Third Brother.

Part 1: Living Together

YuGong has been living in the same dorm room with MoZhaHim for four years, and it's not until today that he found out that he's actually rich.

It all starts when YuGong goes to MoZhaHim's office looking for some snacks. MoZhaHim is in the middle of something, so he says, "There are cookies in the drawer. Go help yourself."

When YuGong opens the drawer, he doesn't find any cookies, but instead, he sees a home buying contract laying on the very top. YuGong eyes almost pop out; he takes it out and gasps. Holy! There are actually two! The top one is for a newly built home, about 180 square meters duplex, and the closing date is a year after. The second contract is a resale home with furniture included, about 100 square meters, has two bedrooms, a dining and a living room, in a good location, and has luxurious decor.

These two homes add up close to ten million RMB, yet they are paid in full. The buyer's signature at the very bottom is no other than MoZhaHim—Hao Mei.

Maybe because YuGong's expression is too dramatic, so it attracts other staff members who are passing by. Therefore, one of them comes over and takes a peek. Whoa! That person is also in shock too.

As a result, all single men at the company are thunderstruck; MoZhaHim immediately becomes the most hated person at the company. YuGong shakes MoZhaHim's body full of heartache, "Big Brother Mei, why? Why didn't you bring me along when you robbed the bank?!"

All their other colleagues are also upset, "Beautiful Brother Mei, do you have any spare change from your lotto winnings? Buy us an apartment too, will you?"

"Beautiful Brother Mei, what is a wealthy man like you doing with a group of broke people like us?!"

YuGong is beginning to feel furious, "Yet you pretended to be poor during our days in University. You even asked to borrow fifty dollars from me several times!"

"You think I really wanted to? I'm also very poor!" MoZhaHim is getting dizzy from YuGong shaking him, so he struggles away from him, "I secretly applied for University A's computer science department and didn't apply for the University Z's business program that my old dad wanted me to. My old dad only gave me six hundred dollars to cover living expenses. Shit! I even regretted it. If I knew Beijing had dust storms and Third Brother, I wouldn't have bothered coming!"

Xiao Nai was going to dismiss the crowd before he heard himself being compared to dust storms. Therefore, he stops his footsteps, leans on the wall, takes out his cell phone and starts broadcasting the event live to Wei Wei.

MoZhaHim is now being cornered by the worked up crowd, so he screams, “Stop pushing me! I’ll treat you guys to dinner! I’ll treat you guys to dinner!”

After work, Big Brother Mei carries his little wallet full of resentment as he brings everyone to a seafood restaurant. Other than Xiao Nai not coming, everyone else is here, making them a very large group. When they start eating, MoZhaHim explains honestly, “You know my mom and dad came last week, right? I didn’t want to go back to my hometown, so they bought me an apartment as a gift for marriage before they left.”

It would have been better if he didn’t explain. Now that he has, the anger that has been dispersed from eating seafood has risen again.

“Hell! Why are you buying two then? Are you planning to marry two women!?”

MoZhaHim -_-|||

Seeing that he is about to be beaten up by the crowd, MoZhaHim quickly comes up with a scheming plan for them to fight over themselves. He pretends

that he has just thought of something, “Oh yeah, I almost forgot. I have a spare room at my current apartment, would any of you like to live in it? I won’t charge rent.”

After recovering from the shock, everyone immediately shouts, “ME!!!”

Their voices are so loud that it almost shook the oyster out of MoZhaHim’s chopsticks, “The room is a bit small, so it’ll only fit one of you. If you all.....”

He pretends to give them a troubled look.

MonkeyWine, who’s also here to eat a free dinner after hearing the news, grabs MoZhaHim’s hand and says, “Brother, we’ve been roommates for four years. You can’t dump me now.”

YuGong shoves him away, “Get lost! You’re a graduate student who can live at the dorm. I’ve even bathed with Big Brother Mei before. Can you even compare?!”

Co-worker A says, “YuGong, you should think carefully. When you have a girlfriend in the future, and you bring her back home, man! Wouldn’t she get win over by Big Brother Mei’s apartment?”

YuGong says shamelessly, “That’s even better.

My wife and I will tie ourselves to Big Brother Mei for life.”

Everyone is struck dumb, “You’ve got quite the nerve!”

Someone from the art department says mockingly, “Just look at this messy relationship! Beautiful Brother Mei, how many times have you cheated on KO?”

Thinking about Beautiful Brother Mei and KO’s relationship as a “married” couple, everybody turns to look at KO in unison, but only sees him sitting in the corner quietly cracking his crab’s shell without lifting his eyes up to look at them.

MoZhaHim clears his throat to bring everyone’s attention back to him, “Anyhow, we’re all brothers, so I’ll feel bad no matter whom I let to live in the apartment~~~sigh, why don’t you guys discuss among yourselves and just let me know your final decision.”

Everybody’s gaze immediately leaves KO to fight for the apartment. Instead of the crowd attacking MoZhaHim, they are now attacking each other, thus, MoZhaHim is delighted and takes the opportunity to gulp down the table of food.

They finish dinner amid all the nonsense. When it’s time to pay, the waitress stands beside MoZhaHim and smiles, “Thank you for coming, it comes to..... dollars.”

Everybody is in shock, “That expensive?!”

Seafood is expensive without a doubt, but they didn’t think it would be this expensive. MoZhaHim was the one who brought them here, so they didn’t know the price range for the food at this place.

While everyone is donning an expression of regret, MoZhaHim casually swipes his credit card, signs his signature, and sighs, “I’ve been keeping a low profile for too long. Old man here has already forgotten the feeling of spending money lavishly.”

The feeling of regret disappears right away as everyone is struck dumb by his statement. Of course, there are exceptions; a male colleague stares at Beautiful Brother Mei with heart-shaped eyes, “So generous! That card-swiping pose! That’s not Big Brother Mei, that’s Prince Mei!”

After their seafood meal, Prince Mei brings them to karaoke. They enjoy themselves until midnight before leaving.

It’s Saturday the next day. MoZhaHim originally planned to sleep until noon, but who knew that someone would ring his doorbell at 9am. MoZhaHim grumbles and drags his footsteps to open the door. Who could it be? Security? His neighbour? But he just moved in and no one knows that he’s here.

Once he opens the door, the person he sees standing behind it is actually— —

KO?

“KO?” MoZhaHim asks in surprise, “What are you doing here?”

KO raises his right arm expressionlessly to show two bags full of stuff, “I’m here to use the backdoor.”

“Huh?” MoZhaHim stares blankly at the fish tail that is poking out of the bag. KO walks pass him, goes directly to the kitchen, takes a look around and comes out again.

“You don’t have anything in your kitchen.”

“Big Brother, I just moved in a couple of days ago.”

KO walks to the living room without a word. He turns on the computer, opens Word, and starts typing. After a while, he prints out a sheet of paper.

KO gives it to MoZhaHim, “Go get changed. Go to the supermarket and buy the things listed on this sheet.”

MoZhaHim looks down and reads the items on the piece of paper— —a wok, a saucepan, a rice cooker, a clay pot, a spatula, an oven, a microwave, an electric baking pan, soy sauce, chicken powder.....etcetera, etcetera.

MoZhaHim swallows, raises head, and looks at KO as if he's an alien from outer space.

"You know how to cook?"

KO says confidently, "A master chef."

MoZhaHim is in awe.

"I go?"

KO nods.

"What about you?"

"Wash the vegetables."

"Oh, okay," MoZhaHim stares at the list in silence for a while and then asks, "What is an electric baking pan? What shape do I buy for a spatula? Do I buy a wooden one, a metal one, or a stainless steel one?"

"....." KO decides, "I'll go with you."

Therefore, MoZhaHim carries his little wallet and heads to the supermarket with KO. Buying things is a breeze with KO beside him, so they end up requesting for delivery.

After everything has been delivered.

“The cooking and eating utensils

need to be washed before use, so dinner will take a bit longer today,” KO glances at his wristwatch, “I’m going to play online. It’ll be ready in two hours.”

MoZhaHim decides to take a nap instead as he watches KO’s back disappear into the kitchen. Maybe KO will be gone when he wakes up again; and this is all a dream.

Although it feels like he’s dreaming, when two hours have passed, MoZhaHim shows up at the dining table and is drooling over the cooked dishes that seem to have magically appeared.

Fish in fiery sauce, stir fried horsehair crab with rice cakes, steamed chicken wings in salted egg yolk sauce, stir fried green peppers with shredded potatoes , and fried eggplant pockets.....they are all his favorite dishes! MoZhaHim is about to pounce for the food without any dignity when KO comes out wearing an apron holding two bowls of rice and says, “Wash your hands.”

MoZhaHim leaves reluctantly to go wash his hands. He rinses them quickly and comes back. He takes a seat at the table and has already gobbled down two

wings in a blink of an eye. KO asks, “Is it good?”

“Goad! They’re quite goad!” MoZhaHim mumbles with his mouth full. He reaches for half a horsehair crab, “KO, you’re too virtuous. I can’t believe you know how to cook.”

“Before working at the company, I worked as a cook.”

MoZhaHim freezes in the middle of biting a piece of the crab leg and looks at him puzzled.

A cook? He suddenly remembers that the person in front of him was once a top hacker. Does this mean that he was a cook during the day and a hacker at night?!

Does he have to be so legendary?!

MoZhaHim’s once almighty self-pride has been hurt seriously again ever since meeting Xiao Nai, “Wh-Which university did you graduate from?”

Damn it! He has no choice but to find his self-pride back in the education area. There can’t be another University that is rated higher than University A.

“Nine years of compulsory education.”

Huh?

KO glances at MoZhaHim’s confused expression and says calmly, “When I was fourteen, there was nobody left in the family. I didn’t have money, so I couldn’t continue school.”

MoZhaHim feels bad for asking something that he shouldn’t have. He wants to console him, but he’s really not good at it, so he says sincerely, “You’re very good now. You’re even better than the rest of us who have graduated from brand named universities. Although you’ve lost to Third Brother before, it’s definitely not because you don’t have the skills to beat him, it’s because you’ve got a better character ==”

KO looks at him in silence for a while and then says, “I know.”

MoZhaHim==is dumbstruck. Seriously, I’m just being nice, so there’s really no need for you to be all serious about it!

Half an hour later, all the dishes are empty. MoZhaHim caresses his big full stomach leaning on the back of the chair. He burps in satisfaction.

“I’ve decided to live here,” says KO who is sitting across the table.

“Huh? Buuuuurp~~~” MoZhaHim’s concentration is on his stomach, so his brain clearly doesn’t know how to react.

“I’ll cook.”

“.....”

“I’ll wash the dishes.”

“.....”

“I’ll mop the floor.”

“.....”

“I’ll do the laundry.”

“.....”

“I’ll do anything.”

KO glances at a certain someone who is in a daze, and then asks purposely, “Do you want me to live here?”

MoZhaHim cries, “Yes.”

The first round of negotiation ends! KO nods and goes to the kitchen to wash the dishes.

Not long later on one night, MoZhaHim is pressed down on his bed, stripped naked, and is devoured by someone. When he awakens while rubbing his bottom afterwards, Brother KO inhales his cigarette calmly and says, "I told you the first day I came, and you didn't object to it."

MoZhaHim says angrily, "When did you say it?!"

KO asks, "Do you remember the first thing I said that day?"

"Who the hell would remember....." although he denies it, as a top student of University A, his brain is not just for show, so when MoZhaHim quickly recalls what happened that day, he remembers.

He remembers when he opened the door, he asked, "What are you doing here?"

KO.....

seems to have answered, "I'm here to use the backdoor."

Holy!!!

"You remember now?" KO stubs the cigarette into the ashtray by his bedside,

“I said it again afterwards.”

MoZhaHim really can't recall another time, “When did you say it again?”

“I said~ cooking, mopping, laundry.....I'll do anything,” KO says slowly while staring at him with his eyes that seem like they are burning with black flames.

MoZhaHim's body is stiff from his stare, and he immediately become outraged, “What's wrong with that sentence?!!!”

KO, whose expression is completely the opposite of his, says serenely, “I'll do anything, including you.”

“.....”

MoZhaHim tightens his bottom and his face is full of tears.

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Part 2

Part 2: A Thing or Two That Happened With The Great Master and Wei Wei

Time:

MoK have just started living together, and before they have gone a step further.

One day, MoZhaHim says to Wei Wei secretly, "Junior classmate, I finally found out how much KO's salary is."

Wei Wei asks full of curiosity, "How much?"

MoZhaHim answers angrily, "Damn it! It's more than me."

Wei Wei stares at him in silence, thinking that isn't it normal?

MoZhaHim feels insulted, "Why are you staring at me like that?!"

Wei Wei clears her throat, "Haha, no, nothing. Oh right, Senior, how did you

find out what his salary is?”

MoZhaHim explains proudly, “He wanted to pay me rent, sigh, I already told him he didn’t have to. Am I, Big Brother Mei, someone who fusses over such little things? But he insisted on paying rent, as well as food expenses and other things, so he left me with his bank card, hahaha.”

A certain someone is getting carried away and laughs at Wei Wei, “Junior classmate, all your internship payout is still with Third Brother, isn’t it?”

“.....” Wei Wei turns her head to him, “Oh Senior~~ Is it really something to be proud of for a man to keep another man’s bank card safe?”

MoZhaHim freezes.

Wei Wei drifts away.

Time: Not long after living together.

A strange thing about Zhi Yi’s office is that there is no reception counter. There used to be one, but because the poor reception boy’s spot is always occupied by others, it gradually became an administrative and reception counter.

Who has been taking over the spot? Zhi Yi’s programmers. This bad habit was started by MoZhaHim and the others. Every time he has a hard time writing a

program and is stuck, he likes going to the front counter and stand in different poses to find his inspiration. This eventually spread to the others, so when the whole team comes to a bottleneck, the front counter will be surrounded by a number of handsome men.....making it quite a view.

Wei Wei has come to visit Xiao Nai, and she spots MoZhaHim at standing at the front counter again. She says in surprise, “Senior, you’ve gained weight!”

“.....” MoZhaHim shakes his head feeling depressed, “This is what happens when you live off of someone.”

Eh? Wei Wei sweats, “Senior, didn’t you just move into a new apartment? Who are you living off of?”

MoZhaHim explains dispiritedly, “I am living off of someone in my own apartment.”

Wei Wei compliments in admiration, “Senior, you’re able to pull off something so difficult? You are incredible!”

MoZhaHim thinks deeply, “It really does seem like so. I’m provided with food, drinks, and even his bank card. Mm.”

Wei Wei is also caught in her own thoughts. She says uncertainly after a long while, “Senior, I’ve also given my bank card to the Great Master, so does it count as the Great Master living off of me?”

Time: after MoK have slept together a few times.

One day, MoZhaHim complains to Wei Wei, “Third Brother is going too far. Hurry and go tell him to stop giving so many things to KO to do. Holy, he almost doesn’t even have time to cook dinner for me.”

Wei Wei answers, “Huh? Oh, okay.”

Therefore, when Wei Wei goes on a date with Xiao Nai, she tells him about what MoZhaHim said. But she feels weird afterward, “Eh, it’s so weird.....Why isn’t KO telling you this himself, yet it’s Senior Beauty who told me instead?”

Xiao Nai says as a matter of fact, “That’s very normal. This is the so-called socializing between wives.”

Wei Wei, “.....”

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Part 3

Part 3: A Day At The Supermarket

Today, MoZhaHim and KO are at the supermarket when a voluptuous woman passes them with a breeze of fragrance. MoZhaHim's gaze follows her and the gorgeous woman actually smiles back.

MoZhaHim truly enjoyed the moment, so he can't help but turn his head to take a few more glances at her. KO says impassively, "Stop looking. I'm better than her."

MoZhaHim says with disgust, "Which part of you is better than her? Just look at the shape of her body!"

"I'm better."

"Holy, in what way?"

KO says casually, "Last night, you said it was too big."

MoZhaHim almost thought he heard wrong. When he finally registers what KO has just said, he says angrily, "Get lost! When have I ever said that?"

KO glances at him.

Okay.....alright, he really did say it, but.....MoZhaHim scoffs, "Was that a compliment on your body figure?"

"It's the most important part of the body."

".....!!!" MoZhaHim is lost without words, so he could only fight to deny it, "I never said anything."

"You didn't say it, you screamed."

".....You, you, you! If I said I didn't, I didn't!"

"Okay, let's do it again tonight."

MoZhaHim's ears are completely red, yet he pretends it's nothing by looking left and right. He sees another pretty woman walk by. Just to make a certain person mad, he purposely takes a few glances at the woman and even murmurs a few compliments.

"Not bad, not bad. You can tell she's the smart type. Focusing only on someone's body is too shallow. Inner qualities are more important."

KO also takes a look and comments, “The vegetables she’s buying are over-ripe. She doesn’t know how to cook.”

“Her fingernails are too long. She doesn’t use the computer much, so she can’t play online games with you, or help you hack into your favorite female celeb’s computer to download their personal photos.”

Did I ask you to go hack their computers? Did I? I only said that she was pretty and then you went and did it yourself. Furthermore, they were all photos of her without makeup and no photoshop, shattering my image of her.....

“Her waist is too small, and she’s too skinny. She doesn’t have the strength to help you rub your back or carry a bag of rice.”

Waist?! MoZhaHim is outraged, “Where are your eyes looking to?! Who let you look into such detail! Get your eyes back here right now!”

KO, “.....”

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Part 4

Part 4: Eating Meat Pie

Both MoK had to work overtime tonight, so it's already after 8pm when they got home. They pass by a stuffed meat pie stall on their way, and MoZhaHim's eyes sparkle, "KO, let's buy two meat pies for a late night snack. The meat pies here are delicious. There are usually over twenty people lining up, but there aren't as many today."

KO doesn't have any opinion.

Although there aren't many people, there are still over ten of them in line. It's finally their turn after waiting ten minutes, but there's only one meat pie left. The stall owner lady says apologetically, "Sorry gentlemen, there is only one left, and I don't have any more ingredients to make another one."

"It's okay, it's okay." Although feeling a little upset, there's nothing that they can do. MoZhaHim takes out his wallet and pays, and takes the paper bag. Just as he is about to tell KO to eat it, KO has already grabbed the paper bag from him. He holds the pie, takes a bite, carefully chews on it, and then takes another bite, and another, until he finishes the whole thing. He doesn't save a single bite for MoZhaHim.

MoZhaHim is dumbstruck. He was planning to give it to KO to eat it anyway since he has tasted it before, but giving it to KO willingly versus KO grabbing it from him is a big difference.

Since MoZhaHim can't show off his kindness as a gentleman, he can only show his fury as a man. When KO comes to him for his romantic desire, MoZhaHim kicks him out and says, "Go sleep in your own bed."

KO stares at him in silence for a moment and then leaves to go back to his room. But he seems to have gone to the kitchen as MoZhaHim hears a bunch of clinks and clanks, not knowing what he is doing. Nonetheless, MoZhaHim falls asleep in the rhythmic noise.

He wakes up under the feeling of being pressed down. Still in a haze, he feels something hard against his thigh while someone is kissing his neck. MoZhaHim can't help but become aroused by the damp feeling. Just when he is getting worked up and wants to give in to him, his stomach suddenly growls.

MoZhaHim's feelings come to a halt from being startled. He recalls what happened yesterday and is full of anger. Son of a gun, if it weren't because he didn't eat last night, he wouldn't be out of energy now!

Therefore, he gives a hard kick to KO, "Get lost. I'm hungry. Go make breakfast."

KO doesn't move; he breathes while he is still on top him. After a while,

MoZhaHim can feel that a certain something against his thigh has calm down. KO then flips over to get off the bed. He puts on a pair of jeans to cover his naked body and goes to the kitchen without a word.

MoZhaHim watches his bare back, his buttocks wrapped tightly by the pair of jeans, and he swallows, feeling a bit of regret. Seriously, he really has no perseverance; if he stayed on top for a bit longer, I would have given in.

Psh! He turns to his side to catch up on his sleep again. But he can't seem to fall asleep; he can still feel the burning sensation of something against his thigh; his mind is filled with the image of KO's well-built back. He tosses and turns for half an hour, but it only makes him even more restless. MoZhaHim sits up feeling annoyed. He puts on his clothes and leaves the room.

The kitchen is the open-concept kind, so the moment he comes out of the room, everything that is going on is in full view.

In the slightly steamy kitchen, KO is still shirtless. His compact muscles seem to be full of strength; cooking must be another way of training. KO's body is in way better shape than an IT guy like him.

Damn it! MoZhaHim curses to himself.

He's even sexier holding a spatula than being in bed. He's even wearing a pair of low-waist denim. It's too flirtatious!

Wait, these jeans look familiar. MoZhaHim takes a closer look and realizes that they're actually his own pair of treasure. Sometime in the past, he wanted to be trendy and bought this pair of low-waist relaxed jeans. But he was made fun of by YuGong and the others, so he never wore them again. KO recently took out their seasonal clothes to wash them and hang dry, and he actually took these jeans without him knowing.

Holy! He's actually wearing them without any underwear!

As if his senses have been ignited, MoZhaHim feels heat all over his body; sexual desires are filling his mind quickly, chasing away his rationalism. He can't help himself from walking to the kitchen, and then he reaches out his arm and touches the back of KO's waist.

KO stiffens on his touch, but immediately relaxes. He continues to keep his head down and concentrate on cooking the food in the pan, letting MoZhaHim touch him all he wants. MoZhaHim can't resist and clasps himself onto him. He bites his shoulder, his hands slowly make their way to the front, they stop for a moment on his chest, and then they tantalizingly start moving downwards.

He doesn't know what KO is cooking; it feels more like he is the one being cooked on the stove. Not knowing why, the heat is burning his whole body.

He reaches his hand into the waistline of the jeans, “You didn’t button.”

KO says in a low voice, “Help me button it.”

Psh!

MoZhaHim does the opposite. He unzips him instead, grabs him and starts fiddling it.....

KO tenses up, raises his head, and he starts breathing harder and harder.....

“It’s done!”

KO says quickly and turns around.

It looks like he really doesn’t have enough self-control, MoZhaHim secretly teases as he retrieves his hand. He takes a step back in content, waiting for KO to pounce in rage, but who would have thought.....

.....

.....

A hot stuffed pie is shoved into his mouth. KO says in a deep raspy voice, “The pie is done. How does it taste?”

MoZhaHim, “.....”

KO, “Does it taste pretty close to the ones from yesterday’s stall?”

MoZhaHim finishes the pie furiously in a few bites and then says angrily, “It’s N times better than the ones from yesterday’s stall, but you can forget about sleeping in my bed for the rest of your life!”

The end of this incident:

KO makes a table full of dishes for dinner and successfully convinces Prince Mei to change his words to not letting him sleep in his bed for the month.

KO keeps his silence for a while and then points out, “I think it’s the 31st today.”

MoZhaHim acts surprised, “Really? Alright, since I said it, I won’t back out on my words. You’re getting lucky.”

Inside his mind: Psh, you really think that I don’t know? You can forget about taking time off! I can let anything suffer but myself!

Inside KO’s mind: Actually, trying the sofa, or the bathroom, or the study

room, or the fridge, or the hardwood floor for a month is not a bad idea.

Therefore, the meat pie incident ends exactly at midnight accompanied by some romantic exercise.

Bonus snippet from author:

A certain time after they have finished their business, MoZhaHim asks, “Oh yeah, KO, what is your real name?”

KO, “.....”

KO, “I’ll tell you after we’ve done it XXXX times.”

MoZhaHim -_-|||, “Wouldn’t you be dead and out of juice by then? You want me to go to your gravestone to see?”

KO, “Based on frequency, you should be out of juice before me.”

“Get lost!” MoZhaHim says with an unpleasant expression on his face since this regards a man’s dignity.

KO says as a matter of fact, “I’ve been counting.”

MoZhaHim, “.....”

KO, “I usually come one time, while you.....”

“Holy! My endurance is of a normal man,” MoZhaHim says, “Furthermore, I’ll squeeze every bit out of you before I die.”

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Part 5

Part 5: Mr. Homemaker's Tactics (outline of events)

Ever since KO moved into MoZhaHim's place, he has been studying the weather every day. After N days later, he has finally decided that today is the day.

Today's weather: sunny in the morning, rain and thunderstorm in the afternoon.

Tomorrow's weather: cloudy and then scattered showers.

The day after tomorrow: cloudy and scattered showers.

Not recommended for hanging clothes out to dry.

KO draws a circle on the calendar. In early morning, he takes his duvet cover, bed sheets, and pillow out to the balcony. When MoZhaHim walks to the balcony in his briefs to fetch his shirt (for the sake of good food, he gave the room with the balcony to KO), he is startled by all the things that are spread over the balcony.

“You’re putting your sheets out for the sun?”

KO walks past him staring straight, and then comments, “The weather is nice today.”

They head to work after breakfast. In the afternoon, the sky turns dark followed by a period of heavy rain that lasts for half an hour.

MoZhaHim teases KO on MSN chat: “Your sheets are done for hahaha.”

KO: “I’ll sleep with you tonight.”

MoZhaHim: “What for?”

KO doesn’t say anything. He sends an attachment. The minute MoZhaHim opens it, holy! They’re all photos of delicious food!

MoZhaHim replies to KO drooling without hesitation: “I’ll let you sleep over!”

In actual fact, if MoZhaHim had taken a bit of time to search up on the food dishes in the photos that KO sent him, he would have discovered that all of them have one thing in common. They are all— —

aphrodisiac foods= =

In the evening, KO cooks a table of dishes just like the ones in the photos. MoZhaHim eats them all in satisfaction. When it's time for bed, KO climbs into his bed and shares half of the pillow with him.

MoZhaHim just can't get used to someone else sleeping on the same pillow as him, so he snatches it back, "Quit sleeping so closely, you lunatic! Why did you have to leave your pillow out? Now that you don't have one to sleep on, go get a few pieces of clothing to use as a pillow."

KO pauses for a moment in the darkness, "Let's eat eel noodles tomorrow."

MoZhaHim quietly puts the pillow back to share half of it with him.

Maybe because KO is in the same bed, MoZhaHim can't seem to fall asleep. After a while, he actually starts feeling hot inside, and a certain part of his body is starting to feel excited.

Holy! Why does it have to be today?.....Since KO is right beside him, there's no way for him to take care of it himself.

MoZhaHim tosses and turns in bed, but he still can't sleep. A certain body part is already standing up proudly at this point. MoZhaHim applause his body for functioning perfectly fine while feeling depressed for having an imperfect life.

He calls out to KO twice quietly, but KO doesn't respond. MoZhaHim moves his hand slowly downwards, but stops in hesitation; maybe he should get it done in the bathroom?

Just when he can't decide what to do, a warm hand has already reached over, handling him accompanied by the sound of breathing close by. KO says, "Let me help you."

.....

It's cloudy and then scattered showers on the next day; more scattered showers on the third day. As a result, the duvet cover and bedspreads are still not dry after N days later, yet KO and MoZhaHim never thought about buying a new set at the supermarket. Anyhow, during these N days, they have already helped each other many times dark at night.

MoZhaHim can't understand why he's been so worked up these days. His excitement has been to the point of being beyond human!

The duvet cover and bedspreads are finally dry; KO moves back to his room. But weird things start to happen. For example, KO discovers bugs in his room, so he uses bug sprays which means he has to shut his bedroom, or his blanket accidentally falls off the building when he takes them out to hang in the sun, or other reasons as such, etcetera, etcetera. The two of them continue to sleep in the same bed many times.

Just when MoZhaHim has pretty much gotten used to sleeping in the same bed, all of a sudden, there are no more weird situations going on with KO. For a whole month, KO has been sleeping safe and sound in his own room.

For the first day or two, MoZhaHim doesn't feel anything. But a week later, KO makes an oyster dish for dinner one day, and MoZhaHim starts to feel restless at night.

It's too perverted for him to help himself. An aspirational young lad would never do this. But how could he possibly go ask KO to come back to sleep with him again?

MoZhaHim tosses and turns, tosses and turns some more, and finally, as the provincial champion of academics in Province Z and a top student of University A, his brain gets to work!

MoZhaHim starts to study the weather reports. A few days later, his eyes spark.

Today's weather: sunny in the morning, rain and thunderstorm in the afternoon.

MoZhaHim decides to take out his blanket to hang in the sun!

Follow up:

When the “giver” is up to no good, the heavens always help. But when the “receiver” wants to do something bad, the weather report is never accurate. It’s actually not raining today.

MoZhaHim stares at the sun outside of the office window feeling desperately anxious. Seeing that it’s almost time to leave work, he can’t sit still anymore. He quickly dashes home, fills up a bucket of water, and pours it over his blanket that is hanging on the balcony.

When KO arrives home, MoZhaHim quickly goes up to him and complains angrily, “God damn it! It actually rained today. My blanket is all wet.”

KO looks at the innocent shining sun outside, “It doesn’t look like it rained.”

MoZhaHim says without blushing or his heart skipping a beat, “The weather report said that there would be rain in certain areas.”

The certain areas with rain are limited to the balcony. It goes without saying that mother nature is very powerful.....

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A Slight Smile is Very Charming (微微一笑很倾城) : A Beauty's Smile is Also Charming

Part 6

Part 6: Certificate

They're already a long time couple now, but today, MoZhaHim suddenly remembers a suspicious point, "KO, how did you find out about my new home address at first?"

He even brought vegetables and other food ingredients up to his door early morning.

KO answers calmly, "I looked it up from the housing registration database."

MoZhaHim, ".....Can you not say it like, 'I just went to search it up on Baidu,' that kind of tone?....."

(Baidu: popular Chinese search engine)

In the middle of the night, MoZhaHim suddenly wakes up from his sleep and sits up on the bed. He pants heavily, and KO is also woken up by the disturbance. He sits up as well and embraces MoZhaHim while patting his back gently, "What's wrong?"

"I had a nightmare," MoZhaHim says wiping his sweat, "I dreamt that you

hacked into the housing management bureau and changed the registration name to yours. This is too scary.”

This is definitely a nightmare! If KO is the one who owns the apartment, wouldn't that mean he is living off of him?! As a real man, would he have any dignity left?!

“Good thing that it was just a dream.”

MoZhaHim lets out a breath of relief. He falls back down onto the bed with a thump and goes back to sleep. He doesn't notice that KO continues sitting up on the bed in the dark for a very long time after.

Ever since that day, something seems to be up with KO. Then again, when he's normal, he's expressionless, and when he's abnormal, he's still expressionless. And for someone who's rather careless like MoZhaHim, it's just impossible to notice any differences between the two.

The first thing that MoZhaHim notices is.....

KO's eggs are bigger than his.

MoZhaHim's meals have been very healthy ever since KO moved in. Breakfast is full of nutrition; an egg is a must. Boiled eggs, fried eggs, syrup eggs

, stir fried diced onions with eggs, and many more different kinds of eggs.....

MoZhaHim has never been very into eating eggs, but KO says that eggs are a form of nourishment for his own “eggs.”

MoZhaHim feels that it makes perfect sense, so he eats them happily every day.

However, MoZhaHim has noticed that recently, his breakfast eggs have clearly been smaller than KO's. It's fine if it's only a day or two since it could be just a coincidence, but after a good few days, his eggs are always smaller!

MoZhaHim is furious!

It doesn't matter whether the eggs are small or big, but the underlying message clearly indicates that he is being discriminated. MoZhaHim can't take it any longer! Damn it! Isn't he hinting that his.....is smaller?! Therefore, he doesn't need as much nourishment?!

But MoZhaHim cools down his temper in the end and holds the rage to himself. After all, it's unmanly to fight over the size of their eggs; it won't hurt to let KO take the bigger ones. Later when he goes to work, YuGong asks him secretly in the washroom, “Prince Mei, Prince Mei, could it be that you're planning to buy another home?”

MoZhaHim is baffled, “What home?”

YuGong despises those who try to hide their wealth, “If we’re buddies, stop pretending. I saw KO looking up resale homes on the internet yesterday. Furthermore, when we were talking about the current market prices, KO was listening on the side. Is that normal? So stop pretending, okay? It’s not like I’m asking you to treat me to a meal.”

MoZhaHim can’t help but feel suspicion. He picks a time when KO is not around and hacks into his computer to see his browsing history. There are indeed housing sites, and he has been on them for quite a long time.

What is the meaning of this? Is he planning to move out?

MoZhaHim loses his concentration on work for the rest of the day due to these unanswered questions in his heart. Xiao Nai asks to see him after work.

“KO wants to sign a five-year contract with me, did you know about this?”

MoZhaHim is stunned.

“Are you guys short on money these days? His condition for signing the contract is to be paid three years’ worth of salary in advance.”

Seeing how MoZhaHim is struck dumb, even though Xiao Nai is such a..... scheming person (?!),

he can't help but let out a sigh for his brother who's getting "married off."

Xiao Nai really wants to sign the contract with KO, but compared to his role as the company's decision maker, he has always been someone who mixes work with personal matters, so he feels his role as Third Brother is more important.

As brothers, he must let his brothers feel secured in working at the company!

MoZhaHim leaves Xiao Nai's office in a daze, but the feeling of rage spawns as he walks.

Damn it!

Everything is becoming clear.

Torturing him (as in giving him smaller eggs to eat).....

Secretly studying housing prices.....

Secretly signing a big salary contract.....

All these evidences show that KO is cheating, cooking dinner for someone else!

MoZhaHim suddenly feels like chopping off someone's "little brother"
(*a man's lower body part*) at the moment.

He's not someone who can keep things to himself, so he decides to confront KO right away. KO cooks a table full of dishes for dinner as usual; MoZhaHim takes it as "his last meal" and eats everything while feeling depressed. He wipes his mouth after he finishes eating. When he sees KO getting out of his seat to go wash the dishes, he immediately stops him.

"Sit down."

KO pauses, looks at him, then puts the plates back down and sits.

MoZhaHim asks him straight out, "You're planning to buy a new place?"

KO doesn't seem to be surprised that he knows, so he nods.

MoZhaHim feels his blood pressure going up, "Why?"

KO keeps his silence for a while and then says, "I want to have a jointly owned property."

MoZhaHim is speechless, but after a long while, he asks doubtfully, "What property did you say?"

KO repeats himself, "A jointly owned property."

MoZhaHim stares at him, blinks, and then he quickly realizes what he was saying, "You.....want to buy my property?"

KO, "Half of it."

KO gazes downwards, "But I still can't afford it."

MoZhaHim can't find any words to describe his feelings. He's a bit confused, a little delighted, a little dumbstruck, and.....a little touched? The two of them sit across from each other like two silly men. After a long moment of silence, MoZhaHim asks, "You wanted to sign a contract with Third Brother because of this?"

KO nods.

"Oh, how much is this property worth now? Have you found out from looking at the market prices online?"

KO says, "It's around four hundred thousand."

MoZhaHim says in shock, "The property value rose again? Holy! Real estate business sure is shady."

KO nods, "It has risen 97%."

“Crazy!” MoZhaHim feels lucky that he bought the place in time. He glances at KO and says, “Have you thought about what to do if I refuse to sell it to you? Since the pricing has raised so much, wouldn’t I be losing money if I sell it to you?”

KO, “You will sell it to me.”

MoZhaHim feels angry for having his thoughts exposed. He immediately turns his head sideways, “Psh! Like you would sell it, your whole family.....uh,” MoZhaHim shuts his mouth before he continues farther, but then orders, feeling irritated, “Go wash the dishes!”

KO goes to wash the dishes.

MoZhaHim feels pleased and happy with his life again. He’s even willing to accept the fact that his breakfast eggs are smaller than KO’s. He generously believes: let KO have them. He’s a man after all, so he must not be so stingy. Furthermore, KO does work harder than him regardless of whether it’s day or night, so KO indeed needs more nutrition.

They’ve finished all of their eggs today, so the two of them head to the supermarket. When they arrive at the entrance, MoZhaHim receives a phone call from the office regarding a work related issue. Since it’s noisy inside, MoZhaHim tells KO to go on ahead first while he finishes the call. It’s almost half an hour later when the call finally ends.

MoZhaHim goes inside to look for KO. He looks left and right, but can’t seem to find him. Just when he is about to call KO on the cell phone, he turns his head

and sees KO among a crowd of old women; he's lining up to buy.....discounted... eggs.

MoZhaHim hesitates for a bit, but he goes over and pulls KO by the sleeves, "Hey, what are you doing?"

"Eggs."

"I know you're buying eggs, but haven't you already gotten them?" MoZhaHim looks over to the two cartons of eggs that are already inside the cart.

"Those are for you."

Green shelled eggs are small and expensive. The ones they're lining up for are discounted. Although they're cheap, they're much bigger. It suddenly hits MoZhaHim why his breakfast eggs are always smaller than KO's.

He lets out a light sigh deep inside his heart.

That bastard.

He's done for.

He says, "Why are you being like [Felix Grandet](#)

and are minding so much on the price of the eggs? Is it just for the sake of buying my place?"

KO nods and emphasizes, “Half of it.”

MoZhaHim tries to hold his cool, “How much can you save from this?”

KO doesn’t respond. As someone who has always been poor, it’s out of instinct for him to save up his money by buying discounted food or clothes. Of course, no matter how tight his wallet is, he can’t let his wife suffer; that is also out of instinct.

MoZhaHim is lost without words.

They return home, eat their dinner quietly, brush their teeth, wash their face, and go to bed. The next day on MSN.

MoZhaHim: “There are new regulations on the housing market. According to the news, the prices of resale homes in Beijing have dropped 50%.”

MoZhaHim: “I’ve decided to sell you half of my property! However, the price will be based on its highest value.”

KO: “I haven’t saved enough money.”

“Mortgage.”

“The bank won’t give me a mortgage on half of a property.”

“Psh! Who’s telling you to get a mortgage from the bank?” You want to work for the bank? No way. MoZhaHim taps swiftly on the keyboard: “I’ll give you a mortgage. As for the term...”

MoZhaHim smiles in front of his MSN window: “How about sixty years?”

Both MoZhaHim and KO take half of a vacation in the morning of Friday before going to work in the afternoon.

YuGong asks casually, “Where did you guys go?”

MoZhaHim answers nonchalantly, “We went to get a certificate.”

YuGong, “Cer-Cer-Cer-Cer-Cer-Cer.....Certificate?!!!!!”

MoZhaHim glances at his expression of shock and realizes what he was thinking. He despises, “We went to get a property ownership certificate. What did you think it was? You’re so full of dirty thoughts.”

YuGong feels wronged. How is getting a marriage certificate dirty? You guys

are dirtier for doing things without it!!!

At night, after they've XXX, MoZhaHim sighs, "It's not a bad idea to get a marriage certificate."

KO, "Immigration?"

MoZhaHim scorns, "Psh! I was born a Chinese and will die as a Chinese. Immigrating to another country is too uncreative." He then kicks KO, "See if you can hack into the government's database and get us a certificate?"

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